

### Floating Breakwaters.

Floating breakwaters have lately been recommended in a paper read before the London Society of Engineers. It is said that they can be built at one-tenth of the cost of solid structures, and can be rendered no less durable. If so, a vast gain may be effected by introducing them. It looks doubtful at first sight, whether any edifice, not resting on the bottom, could have the permanency of, for example, Trajan's outer mole at Civita Vecchia, or the modern structures of Cherbourg, Plymouth, and Delaware Bay. But, on the other hand, floating breakwaters may be possible where solid ones would be out of the question. There are places where such barriers are highly desirable, but where, from the depth of water, the character of the bottom, or the periodic violence of the sea, they cannot be employed. The expensive failures at Cherbourg, beginning from the time of Louis XVI., have taught engineers a useful lesson, and the result, such as it is, gained at last, was founded on successive ruins that had gone before.

The subject of breakwaters, important to most marine nations, is especially so to the United States. Considering the length of our coast lines, the number of harbors is manifestly deficient. Before the Delaware work was constructed, there was no shelter for a ship caught off the coast in an easterly gale in the whole stretch from New York Harbor to Chesapeake Bay; and there are many long spaces between Portland and Galveston similarly unprotected. For, again, on the great lakes, the same want is apparent, and in the course of time such structures as exist at Buffalo, Cleveland and Chicago will have to be largely multiplied. A glance at the list of disasters on these vast inland seas will afford some idea of the probable saving in life and property, had there been enough harbors of refuge for vessels. The main difficulty, in most instances, about breakwaters, is their enormous cost. If, then, floating works can be had for a tenth of the ordinary outlay, as is now stated by Mr. Carrill, and affirmed by other engineers, it is important that we should know and profit by it.

The principle of the proposed floating breakwater, like that of many other of our most valuable inventions, has been suggested by watching the operations of nature. It has been observed, particularly in the gulf stream, that in places where chance collections have been formed of sea weed, reeds, and the like, the force of the impinging waves has been more or less broken thereby. The influence of those waves, it has been seen, does not extend many feet below the level surface of the sea. Hence it is thought that their force can be broken, if not entirely resisted, by adding a system like the form of natural breakwater made by straggles and seaweed. Mr. Carrill, therefore, does not propose a solid and immovable opposing obstacle. He recommends a structure composed of iron lattice framework, with vertical or inclined plates let in at intervals, by which means "the waves would be gradually disintegrated and strained, as it were, of all their violence, until they reached the landward side of the barrier, in a state of complete quiescence." It is said by men of science that there would not be the least difficulty in mooring such a breakwater, since the perforated and non-resisting characteristic would prevent any heavy strain upon the cables when anchored. We presume that part of the frame-work would be cast hollow, in order to obtain the needful buoyancy; and certainly, if securely made fast, such a barrier would seem to be as indestructible as it is claimed it would be effective.

Mr. Carrill's plan has one great point in its favor, which is that a trial of it could be made on a small scale and at little cost. The requisite material could be had for a moderate price, and, for that matter, need not be wasted even in case of failure. It was apparently necessary for iron manufacture to reach its present advanced stage to render such a scheme practicable, since only in that metal can be secured the essential combination of lightness and strength. Experiments will soon be made in England that will prove conclusively one way or the other, and if the results are prosperous, there is little doubt that floating breakwaters will speedily come into use in both Europe and America.—*New York Times.*

### Men's Rights.

A correspondent of the *New York Tribune* addresses the editor of that paper as follows:

Sir—You growl about the lost population of New York, and seem to wonder what is the matter. I will tell you what's the matter in five words: Men refuse to marry nowadays. Why? Because the burden and legal pains and penalties of marriage are too great for any except rich people. Our Legislature, by a series of women's rights enactments, and our courts by a series of oppressive decisions against men, have made marriage a hardship. It is no longer a blessing as it was forty years ago. The husband no longer has any authority at home. He has become a slave to his wife's caprice and extravagance. Whenever he ventures to resist her folly, the law steps in and lays its heavy hand upon him in pains and penalties. Should he proceed to administer proper correction (and personal correction is the corner-stone of marriage), he is at once hauled before a judge and imprisoned. If he endeavors to check his wife's extravagance by refusing to pay debts incurred by her, he can be sued and compelled to pay. If he wishes to sell his real estate, it takes weeks and months of weary coaxing and expensive presents to get his wife to sign the deeds. If his wife leaves him to go back to her parents—or a worse place—he cannot bring her back by law to his home; she can laugh his authority to scorn. If, on the contrary, he leaves her, disgusted with her follies, she can get a warrant for his arrest more promptly than a warrant can be got for the arrest of a thief or a murderer. If she has any real estate at the time of her marriage it remains her own; if he has any she gets a dower right of one-third. Truly she can say, "What's yours is mine, and what's mine is my own."

J. D. ELLSWORTH, of Waterloo, Iowa, has become insane in the futile attempt to invent a perpetual motion machine.

### Heavy Marrying Business—Seven Wives in Six Years.

From the *New York Sunday Dispatch.*

Several Philadelphia detectives are at present in this city for the purpose of arresting one John Seitz, formerly a resident of New York, who is charged with having committed bigamy and other crimes, in Philadelphia, and who was seen here a few days ago. From what is known about the career of this man Seitz in New York, California, Pennsylvania and other States, it is safe to say that he is one of the most audacious and reckless scoundrels in this country, and nothing can be more surprising than that he should have succeeded so long in keeping out of the meshes of the law. As a polygamist, especially, his exploits far surpass those of Contarini, he having married, within the space of six years, no fewer than seven wives, all of whom are now alive.

John Seitz is a native of Germany, and was formerly Clerk of the Court at Grunberg, near Glessens, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt. He was a man of liberal attainments, and was very popular among his fellow citizens. He was married to a handsome lady, who brought him a dowry of \$20,000, and who, in the course of the first five years of their wedded life, bore him four children. In 1865, Seitz, who had lived very extravagantly, became embarrassed, and resolved to emigrate to the United States. He left his wife and children at Grunberg, and embarked for New York. The first few weeks of his sojourn in this city were full of hardships and privations. Finally, when he was almost penniless, he secured a place as barkeeper in a saloon on Canal street, kept by a good looking German widow. The plausible manner and prepossessing appearance of her new barkeeper made such an impression upon the heart of the widow that she accepted his hand when he proposed to her a few days after making his acquaintance. Seitz immediately sold his wife's saloon, and with the proceeds led for some few weeks a life of dissipation. He then got tired of her, and one day drove her out of the house, telling her never to trouble him any more. The poor woman begged him to have mercy on her, but he coolly informed her that he had another wife in Germany, and that she, with her four children, would join him in New York at an early day. The first wife arrived in this city a few days afterward, and Seitz lived again with her and her children. The second wife thereupon preferred a complaint for bigamy against him at the Essex Market Court, and two detectives were dispatched to arrest him. Upon reaching Seitz's house the officers found him playing cards with a tailor named Rullman.

"Where is John Seitz?" asked Detective Smith. Seitz pointed indignantly at the unsuspecting Rullman, whereupon the officers immediately seized the tailor, and, despite his indignant protestations that he was not their man, hustled him off to Essex Market. Meanwhile Seitz hurriedly cut off his long whiskers, put on a pair of green spectacles, and left the city. After various adventures in Albany and Buffalo, he went to Cincinnati, where he became a pastry cook at the Burnett House, and married the daughter of a merchant. After living with her for a few weeks, he disappeared with his wife's jewelry and a large sum of money belonging to his father-in-law. His destination was New Orleans, where he acted as a bookkeeper in a confectionary store, and married a French woman.

This fourth wife turned out to be much poorer than she had represented to Seitz previous to her marriage, and so he immediately left her in disgust. He next turned up in San Francisco, Cal., where he eked out a precarious living as a runner for an emigrant boarding-house, until he managed to ingratiate himself with a woman who kept an assignation house. She had plenty of money, and, for a time, Seitz led a very jolly life. Somehow or other, his new wife heard of his former exploits, and, in a fit of jealousy, drove him from her house. Under the circumstances he deemed it most prudent to leave the Golden State. In Salt Lake City, where he next turned up, he associated with a gang of horse thieves, and came, on one occasion, near being lynched. Shortly afterward we find him at Omaha City, Neb., where he worked in a cigar factory and married again.

Meanwhile he had constantly corresponded with his first wife, for whom he seemed to entertain some affection, and repeatedly sent her remittances. A letter from her one day fell into the hands of his Omaha wife, who threatened to prosecute him. Seitz hastily left the city, and went to Philadelphia, where he acted for some time as a "shover" of counterfeit money, and, as usual, married again. He told his new wife that his first had died in Germany, and he even showed her that lady's photograph. The German wife, who had all along remained in New York with her children, accidentally learned that her husband was living with another woman in Philadelphia, and repaired to that city to hunt up her traitor husband. After a long search she found the Philadelphia wife, when a very angry explanation ensued. The new wife refused to give him up, but Seitz made his escape from the city, and is now believed to be in New York. Some of his former acquaintances have seen him on the Bowery. He is a fine looking man, about forty-five years of age, of medium stature, long blonde whiskers, and a face that does not by any means betray the desperate villain he is.

The latest smuggling dodge has been detected at Ogdensburg, N. Y. For some time the importation of turkeys had been unusually brisk, but no suspicion was excited until their unusual weight attracted notice. It was then found that a bottle of brandy had been deftly inserted in each carcass, the orifice neatly closed, and then frozen up.

The Lebanon (Ky.) *Standard* has the following golden opportunity for any one who "fills the bill": "A young lady—wealthy, beautiful, and accomplished—wants a handsome, intellectual gentleman to go with her on a bridal tour to Europe the 1st of June. N. B.—None but intellectual men need apply. Send pedigree. Address Adrienne St. Clair, care *Standard* office, Lebanon."

### New Postoffice Regulations.

The *Easton (Pa.) Free Press* says: Owing to the fact that there are still a few persons who do not understand how to transact postoffice business properly, the department has issued a series of rules and regulations for the benefit of postoffice patrons, which it will be well to remember and follow:

#### CONCERNING MAILING OF LETTERS.

1. Never buy any postage stamps. Hand your letter to the postmaster, and ask him if he can change a V. If he can't, tell him you'll hand it to him some other time. (It will not be necessary to do so, however, as three cents are nothing.)

2. When you hand your letter to him, do not by any means forget to tell him to be sure and have that go. (If you do not give him warning he will be very apt to keep it in his office a long time.)

3. Always remember not to put your letters in the letter box. (If you do the postmaster will not have so much business, and you encourage laziness.)

4. 'Tis well to ask him how long before you ought to get an answer to it. (Of course he can't tell, but just to see how well he can guess.)

#### GETTING THE MAIL.

1. If you have a box, do not call out the number of it, or your name, but stand and drum on it with your fingers. (This will enable you to show that you have got a box, and also obliges the postmaster to take a good look at you.)

2. When he hands out your mail (if there is any) don't fail to ask him if that's all. (Postmasters are in the habit of holding back a portion of each one's mail, which of course they will not do after the question is asked.)

3. If any expected letter or paper does not come, ask the postmaster what he's poses is the reason? And tell him it's mighty curious. (Of course, postmasters are not possessed of supernatural knowledge, but they should know where the letters are after they have been in the business a while.)

#### Charles Dickens on Oysters.

In the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. Fields gives some funny letters written by Charles Dickens to Prof. Felton in 1842, and in two of these epistles are references to oysters, thus:

"I have long suspected that oysters have a rheumatic tendency. Their feet are always wet, and such damp company in a man's inside cannot contribute to his peace."

"Perhaps you don't know who Dando was. He was an oyster eater, my dear Felton. He used to go into oyster shops, without a farthing of money, and stand at the counter eating natives, until the man who opened them grew pale, cast down his knife, staggered back, struck his white forehead with his hand, and cried, 'You are Dando!' He has been known to eat twenty dozen at one sitting, and would have eaten forty, had not the truth flashed upon the shop-keeper. For these offenses he was constantly committed to the house of correction. During his last imprisonment he was taken ill, got worse and worse, and at last began knocking violent double knocks at death's door. The doctor stood beside his bed, with his fingers on his pulse. 'He is going,' said the doctor. 'I see it in his eye. There is only one thing that will keep life in him another hour, and that is—oysters.' They were immediately brought. Dando swallowed eight, and feebly took the ninth. He held it in his mouth and looked round the bed strangely. 'Not a bad one?' said the doctor. The patient shook his head, rubbed his trembling hand upon his stomach, bolted the oyster, and fell back—dead. They buried him in the prison yard, and paved his grave with oyster shells."

#### A Novel and Valuable Discovery.

From the *Boston Traveller.*

A process by which the heat in the waste steam from one engine can be used to heat the boiler of another, and the amount of power now obtained by the consumption of fuel doubled, has been discovered.

When two establishments using steam power are near each other, the exhaust steam from one of them can be taken to heat the boiler of the other, and no fuel, fireman, or chimney will be required for it, and its engine will run without attention so long as the waste steam is supplied to heat its boilers, furnishing an amount of power fully equal to that of the first engine from which the waste steam is received. The second boiler is heated by passing the waste steam through it, and is filled with a mixed volatile liquid, composed mainly of the bisulphide of carbon, which boils at 110 Fahrenheit, and at the temperature of exhaust steam gives a pressure in the boiler of 65 pounds to the inch. The vapor formed in the boiler is used to drive the second engine instead of steam, and, after being used, is condensed by cooling, pumped into the boiler again, and used continually, with small loss. Two engines arranged on this plan are now running at the Atlantic Works in East Boston, and a careful measurement of the power of each proves that of the vapor engine to be the greatest.

#### Beauties of the Law.

There was an episode during the Wharton murder trial, a few days since, that was sadly in keeping with that melancholy affair. When the court met on Saturday morning, the presiding judge announced an adjournment for two days for an imperative reason. This was then explained to be that the wife of one of the jurors had died very suddenly on the night previous, and this was the first intimation that the bereaved husband had of his terrible loss. The calamity had occurred in Anne Arundel county, ten miles distant from Annapolis. An inexorable law would not permit the jury to disband during the progress of the trial; so the twelve were taken by the Sheriff together to the place where the body lay. They remained there, at the residence of the afflicted jurymen, over night, and on the following day attended the funeral in a body, after which they returned to their rooms at Annapolis, the mourner being obliged to leave behind him his young and motherless children.

So much bogus gold dust has been in circulation in Idaho City, that its business men have adopted an exclusive greenback currency.

### The New York Times.

A New York letter has the following newspaper office gossip: "After Mr. Raymond's death, until the accession of Mr. Jennings to the chief position, the *Times* languished. Mr. Bigelow presided over the paper but a few weeks. He was not suited to the position, nor was the office suited with him. He was too wealthy, too famous, too old, and too much inclined to take his ease. So in a few weeks he resigned, and a Mr. Bacon, a very pleasant young man, hardly more than twenty-seven years old, took the leadership. He was smart and keen, but was not liberally educated, and had had too little experience of life. After a short reign, he resigned and went to Boston. Then came Mr. Sheppard, a big, puffing old Englishman, who has since gone to England in the interests of the United States Treasury. He was, like Mr. Bigelow, too inactive. He would drive down to the *Times* office from the Metropolitan Hotel in his carriage, late in the afternoon, and long before midnight would be dreaming of his beautiful young wife over his manuscript, and nodding his head in the gaslight. He resigned, and Mr. Jennings came to the surface. For six years he had been the American correspondent of the *London Times*, a position he could not have held unless he had been a man of marked ability. He is a perfect steam engine in the *Times* office, and no one of the editors can tell when he will pounce upon them next. For an assistant he has Major Williams, who used to be the police reporter for the *Times*. In order to illustrate a trait of Mr. Jennings' character, we will mention an incident which occurred in the *Times* office. When Mr. Tweed was arrested in New York, the other day, the *Tribune* and *Herald* got the news at a late hour at night, and had it in their next morning's editions. The *Times* had not a word about it. This was considered a bad 'beat' by the newspaper press, and the *Tribune* made the most of it. Somebody in the *Times* office had to be held responsible. The result was, a week or so after, the city editor and his assistant (who had been on the *Times* some sixteen years) had their official heads chopped off by Mr. Jennings. They will leave the *Times* in about a week, to be succeeded by new editors, who will probably remain until they are beaten."

### The Wharton Trial.

The trial of Mrs. Wharton promises to be an important case in the annals of American criminal jurisprudence. So long as we had only the evidence submitted by the prosecution the trial was humdrum enough, but now that the defense has brought experts to discredit the scientific testimony already taken, a new interest has been aroused, and the reports of the proceedings are eagerly read all over the country. The case is by no means an ordinary one. A distinguished general officer of the army died under suspicious circumstances, and the lady in whose house his death occurred has been arrested on the charge of poisoning him. The prosecution made out a pretty strong case, taken by itself, against her, and this, with her high social standing, has given from the first an unusual degree of interest to the trial. Now that the doctors are hopelessly disagreeing as to the diagnosis of the attending physician, as to the probable cause of death, and as to the correctness of the chemical analyses on which the prosecution has depended to make out a case of poisoning, and, above all, now that the doctors and lawyers have lost their tempers and begun indulging in caustic repartees, the case has become one every-where talked about. One thing seems pretty clear, and that is, that Mrs. Wharton will be acquitted. The experts whose testimony has been taken succeeded at least in making it a matter of serious doubt whether General Ketchum was poisoned at all or not, and with this doubt existing in the minds of the jurymen, there is very little reason to suppose that they will declare Mrs. Wharton a poisoner. The case is precisely one of those in which no one will ever know the entire truth, and the only real service the trial can possibly do to the country that is so deeply interested in its details, will be in teaching the courts caution in accepting the evidence of experts where positive testimony is wanting.

### Paris Uncomfortable for Americans.

Paris Cor. N. Y. Evening Post.

Paris has become a very uncomfortable place to reside in, particularly for Americans. Disguise it as we may, we are as heartily disliked now by all classes of French as we were once liked. From Mr. Washburne down they make no exceptions; and if in our dealings with the tradespeople they cannot cheat us, then we "have come here to rob them; to take the bread out of their mouths." Here is a lady, Mrs. E., who ordered some dining-room furniture and window curtains, to be trimmed with silk velvet, and the curtains were so narrow that when drawn they looked as though they were ironed down. As soon as they were placed, the man handed his bill for several thousand francs, and insisted on being paid. Mrs. E. said they were not made as ordered, and he must change them before she paid him. He insulted her, and a few days after summoned her to appear, and, on her not doing so, sent seven men into her house to take an inventory. On leaving, they left a man in charge, obliging her to leave every door open, that he might have free access and see all that was going on. Mrs. E. is obliged to have a lawsuit, although General Read, our Consul General, did all he could to arrange it. Now, this is one out of several that have come to my knowledge. I do not advise any Americans to come here to remain. The lower classes have become very insolent. The feeling that our Legation took the Germans under their protection and sent them out of the country rankles in their breasts.

### Jeff. Thompson.

The New Orleans correspondent of the *St. Louis Times* (Democratic) writes about Gen. M. Jeff. Thompson as follows: "This ex Confederate officer and somewhat noted individual is at present domiciled in New Orleans, and forms a fraction of the ring of disreputable thieves engaged in the laudable occupation of plundering the honest portion

of the people of Louisiana. Those familiar with Jeff's course during the 'late unpleasantness,' the vim and ardor with which he fought the Federals, and who have read his famous and somewhat bombastic proclamation, fulminated during the campaign in South-east Missouri, in which he threatened to hang, draw, and quarter two Yankees for every rebel put to death by the enemy, would scarcely think it possible for the 'Old Swamp Fox' to fraternize as lovingly with Radicals and carpet-baggers. In fact, he out-Herods Herod, and is the most intense Radical in the city. He is now Chief Engineer of the Board of Public Works, an office worth, with perquisites and stealings, about \$20,000 a year. He lives in a stylish mansion on St. Charles street, drives a spanking team, moves in the best (Radical) society, is 'hail fellow well met' with all the big thieves of the black-and-tan government."

### A Heroic Female Michigander.

The Detroit *Free Press* of the 31st ult. tells the following of a rural heroine: "Thursday night last, shortly after 11 o'clock, a farmer, living seven miles west on the Grand River road, and one mile north, was awakened by the sound of feet under his bedroom window, and slipped softly out of bed, thinking that he was about to receive a call from burglars. Looking through the window, he saw three men a few feet away, holding a conversation, and directly they started off in the direction of the barn. Krause was sure that they meant mischief, either to get into his house or steal his horses. He took down his gun and prepared to go out and drive them off. Just at this moment something crept up his back and ran down his legs and arms, a sort of feeling that it was much safer to stay in the house, even though he had a gun to protect him outside. He therefore informed his wife that there was no danger, and was about crawling back to bed, when she began to urge him to go to the barn. After considerable argument, Peter went out, but returned in a few minutes with the information that the barn doors were open, and that the men were after the horses. Half dressing, as time was precious, and going in her stocking feet to make no noise, the wife took the gun and made straight for the barn, while the husband remained behind to guard the house. Getting close to the barn, Mrs. Krause saw that the thieves had opened the large doors, as well as the stable door, and, hearing them in the stable, she passed in on the main floor. An alley leads from the main floor to the stalls, and as she arrived at the entrance the men were about to lead the horses out. The women was much excited and considerably frightened, as may be supposed, but she gave a shout, drew back the hammer of the gun, and would have given the thieves a bullet had not they released the horses and rushed through the door. Getting outside two or three rods they stopped, and she heard them talking in low tones. Aiming for the spot as well as the darkness would permit, Mrs. Krause discharged the gun, and the men ran off and returned no more. They had got the bridle on to two horses, and would have been off with them in three minutes more, had not the spunky woman made her appearance. The husband remained in the house until sure that the men had gone, and then went out and met his wife as she was returning."

### An Iron Dock at Samana.

Some time ago the Secretary of the Navy advertised for proposals for building an iron floating-dock, which it was understood was to be used at Samana Bay, Santo Domingo. At its last session Congress, at the request of the Secretary, made an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the purpose of constructing the dock. With one exception all the bids received were over this amount, some of them ranging as high as eighteen hundred thousand. There was one bid for a million from Alfred Lee & Co., of New York city. The Secretary addressed several letters to this firm, asking them to come forward, give the necessary security, and accept the bid, but he did not receive an answer. He has since ascertained that Lee & Co. had no facilities for doing the work, and intended to sublet the contract. But it is believed they could not get any one to do it for the price named. The Secretary has declared the time closed for the acceptance of the contract, and will ask Congress for an additional appropriation, as he is satisfied the work cannot be done for \$1,000,000.

### A Cool Customer.

A man entered a well known restaurant the other day, and called for a dinner. His orders were of the most elaborate character, and fairly staggered the resources of the restaurant-keeper. He lingered long at the table, and finally wound up with a bottle of wine. Then, lighting a cigar he had ordered, he leisurely sauntered up to the counter, and said to the proprietor:

"Very fine dinner, landlord! Just charge it to me. I haven't got a cent."

"But I don't know you," said the proprietor, indignantly.

"Of course you don't! If you had, you wouldn't let me have had the dinner."

"Pay me for the dinner I say."

"And I say I can't. Haven't got the blunt."

"I'll see about that," said the proprietor. Then he snatched a revolver from a drawer, leaped over the counter, and collared the man, exclaiming as he pointed it at his head:

"Now, see if you'll get away with that dinner without paying for it, you scoundrel!"

"What is that you hold in your hand?" said the man, drawing back.

"That's a revolver."

"Oh! that's a revolver. I thought it was a pin for a revolver. I thought it was a stomach-pump!"

TIFFANY & Co., of New York, have a necklace of pearls which was purchased from the ex-Empress of the French, by an agent sent to Chislehurst for the purpose. She would sell no other of her jewels. The price asked is \$26,000.

A Mr. STERLING, Ill., correspondent tells how Willie, aged 17, eloped with Lydia, aged 15. Both are members of highly respectable families, and no one knows where they have gone.

### Illiteracy in the United States—Interesting Facts from the Census Returns.

The United States Commissioner of Education, Gen. John Eaton, Jr., in his annual report, has prepared from advanced sheets of the census, a variety of statistics of illiteracy. A table giving the nativity of illiterates in the United States in 1870 shows that there is an aggregate of 777,864 foreign illiterates, of whom 665,985 are in the Northern States; 30,496 in the Pacific States and Territories; and 72,383 in the Southern States; that there is an aggregate of 4,882,210 native illiterates, of whom 690,117 are in the Northern States; 74,504 in the Pacific States and Territories; and 4,117,589 in the Southern States, making a grand total of 5,660,074 illiterates in the entire country. A second table shows that of every 10,000 inhabitants in the whole Union there are 8,711 whites, 1,266 colored, 16 Chinese, and 7 Indians; the colored race being in excess only in the States of Louisiana, 2,145; South Carolina, 126,147, and Mississippi, 61,305. A table showing the illiteracy of the white race and colored race gives a total of 2,879,543 of the former, and 2,763,991 of the latter.

The aggregate adult illiteracy of both sexes is 3,637,422, of whom 2,489,591 are in the Southern States. The aggregate of minor illiterates (between ten and twenty-one years) is 2,066,112, of whom 1,698,144 are in the Southern States, North Carolina having the largest number—222,159. Of the Northern States of minor illiterates, Ohio has the largest number—47,654.

A table of ratios of illiteracy is given, showing that in proportion to the total population of the grand divisions, Northern, Pacific and Southern, the total illiteracy of the Northern is about one-half of that of the Pacific, and less than one-fifth of that of the Southern; that the native illiteracy of the Northern division is less than one-tenth of that of the Southern; that the white illiteracy of the Northern is less than one-half of that of the Southern; that the colored illiteracy of the Northern is about one forty-eighth part of that in the Southern; and that in the Southern division, the adult male illiteracy is nearly four and one-half times, and the total minor illiteracy more than ten times as great as that in the Northern division.

Some curious facts in regard to the influence of education upon the revenue are also presented. It appears that the number of patents issued to the inhabitants of Arkansas was one to every 37,267 persons, while in Connecticut there was one patent issued to every 966 persons. In Arkansas there are sixteen adults unable to write to every 100 inhabitants; in Connecticut there are four adults unable to write to every 100 inhabitants. In Arkansas the receipts of internal revenue are twenty-six cents, and nine mills per capita; in Connecticut the receipts are \$2.54 per capita. In Arkansas there resulted during the last year to the Post-office Department a loss of over forty-nine cents for each inhabitant in the State, a loss in amount almost double the internal revenue receipts from the State. In Connecticut there accrued a net profit to the Post-office Department of twenty-six cents per capita. In Florida there are twenty-three adults unable to write to every 100 inhabitants. In that State one patent was issued to every 31,291 inhabitants, or only six in the entire State. The internal revenue collected amounted to sixty-four cents per capita (of the entire population). From that State the Post-office Department suffered a loss of ninety-two cents per capita. Contrast this with California, where the number of patents issued was one to every 2,422 inhabitants, and the amount of internal revenue collected was \$6.43 per capita! There was a loss to the Post-office of \$1.50 per capita, but this deficit is accounted for in part by the long lines of transportation, to the cost of which the thinly settled intervening sections do not greatly contribute. But in California there are only four adults unable to read and write to every 100 of the inhabitants, and the State pays internal revenue at the rate of sixty-nine cents per capita, while Ohio, in which there are four illiterate adults to every 100 inhabitants, pays \$5.68 internal revenue per capita. In Massachusetts, where there are three adult illiterate persons out of every 100 inhabitants, the excess of Post-office receipts above expenditures was over \$735,000.

### A Newark Monster.

The *New York Herald*, of the 8th inst., says: Dr. Dodd, the county physician of Newark, has ordered an inquest to be held in the case of Rudolph Brichschlaefter's child, just deceased. Rudolph with the very simple surname is a German grocer, who does a large business at 62 Prince street. His child was sick with the small-pox and died with it. The authorities are advised of the astounding fact that he entirely neglected to procure the services of a physician. Indeed, he admits it, and gives as a reason that he was afraid if he sent for one he would have to hang out his small-pox banner on the house front, and thereby would drive away his customers. This admission is equivalent to a declaration on his part that the child's life and the lives of his neighbors were of no account when weighed in the balance with the profit of a few pounds of tea, sugar, &c. It is the intention of the authorities to fully investigate this case and have doled out to Rudolph a measure of Jersey justice which will prevent others from imitating the unnatural father, if, indeed, another such is to be found.

ONE of the incidents of the Chandler-Hale wedding is thus related by the *Washington Capital*: "It seems that when the charming widow Aulick came to make her toilet it was discovered that the ruthless Board of Public Works had torn up the street and cut off the gas. A lady cannot dress without light. The prospect was dark. News of the trouble reached the Navy Department. The Navy Department was aroused. In a few hours an immense force was put upon the street, and in full force for the party, light was thrown upon the charmed home. This carries us back to the days of romance and gallantry. A softened light of more poetic times falls upon the rude streets of Washington."